DESERET EVENING NEWS

Corner of South Temple and East Temple Streets, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Horace G. Whitney - Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES
(In Advance.)

One Year	$9.00
Six Months	4.50
Three Months	2.25
One Month	.75
Saturday Edition, per year	2.00
Semi-Weekly, per year	2.00

Correspondence and other reading matter for publication should be addressed to the EDITOR.

Address all business communications and all remittances
THE DESERET NEWS,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Eastern Representatives—New York, Franklin P. Alcorn, Flat Iron Building. Chicago—A. W. Wolf, Security Building.

Entered at the postoffice of Salt Lake City as second class matter according to Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SALT LAKE CITY, - OCT. 27, 1909.

TO CHRISTIAN VOTERS.

"American" voters are aware of the immorality that is now inundating the City and filling the streets, with the knowledge of the police and others responsible for the City government and the maintenance of the laws and ordinances. But they believe that Mayor Bransford is a good man deserving of the confidence of the Christian voters of this City.

If they are correct, only one conclusion is possible, and that is that the mayor would enforce the laws against gambling, slot machines, open saloons on Sunday, and the display of vice in the streets, if he dared to do so. The inference is that the mayor is not the mayor of the people but the obedient servant of somebody else whose commands are a law to him over and above the ordinances it is his sworn duty to enforce.

But if this conclusion is correct it is clear that he is not "the man of the hour." If he is overruled by party bosses under obligation to gamblers and keepers of dens of infamy he is not the man for Salt Lake at this time.

It is no matter how good Mr. Bransford is. The "American" party bosses are the real rulers. And with such men at the helm the ship is bound to go on the rocks. If they obtain the control of the offices again, God have pity upon the fathers and mothers who are trying to rear their children in virtue and righteousness! Salt Lake City now has obtained an unenviable reputation for being one of the most morally corrupt places in the West. That is the impression of travelers, who are not free from insults in the very lobbies of the hotels. That is the condition to which so-called American rule has brought us. "American?" No, infernal! And that is the condition that will be continued, in spite of Mr. Bransford, as long as the present regime is in control.

And right here we take the liberty of submitting to the Christian voters, and especially the women, whether this awful state of affairs is in their view, desirable. The Tribune, years ago, editorially expressed the opinion that dens of infamy were potent agencies of liberty. A plan was laid that far back by which to fill this City with such dens, as a means of corrupting "Mormon" children and alienating them from the Church. Anything to fight the Church! We submit to you, Christian voters, whether the time has not come for decent citizens of all parties and creeds to unite and cleanse the City, as far as can be done, of this moral filth.

We are pleased that Rev. Elmer I. Goshed and Rev. F. B. Short, publicly protest against the candidacy of Mr. Mulvey. Mr. Goshen says:

"Mr. Mulvey's candidacy is, I think, unfortunate, whatever his qualifications may be. He is surrounded by and represents interests that should have no part in making the laws of a city. That he would foster and protect such interests would be but natural, and for this reason I hope that he may not be elected."

Mr. Short says, in part:

"Mr. Mulvey has the legal right of every American citizen to run for office, and every American citizen has the right to oppose him, and I believe that every Christian citizen that loves humanity's welfare should oppose him. He may have all the business acumen necessary to fit him for the place he seeks, but the attitude of the Methodist Episcopal church toward the liquor traffic is emphatically my own, and that of most Methodist Episcopalians, and whatever others may do I am opposed to his election. I believe that all other church people should vote to defeat him."

That is a protest, not against the man, but that for which the man stands. And that which he represents is that for which his party leaders stand. The Christian voters should seriously consider the situation and cast their vote conscientiously, as in the august presence of God. If they will do that the party that nominated Mulvey will not get their vote.

CATHOLICS MISREPRESENTED.

The approach of Halley's comet reminds the Scientific American of the story that Pope Calixus III, in 1456 issued a bull against that wanderer in space. This is one of the stories generally credited in the Protestant world, but the Catholic Journal, America, denies it and says that according to reliable historical documents the bull in question contained no reference whatever to a comet, but merely an order that supplications be made to avert evils which, in the opinion of astronomers of that time, would follow in the wake of the comet.

The journal mentioned takes the editor of The Scientific American to task for failing to ascertain the veracity of the story before printing it. "He takes it for granted," the Catholic writer says, "that the history of the church is on its face a collection of absurdities, in which intelligence and enlightenment are altogether absent." He adds: "If a single instance of church's ignorance and superstition is of doubtful value, there is no particular reason for rejecting or investigating it. If it is not true, it is at least ben trovato. It is veracious by implication. It fits with the general character for puerile nonsense which the Catholic church possesses in the eyes of progressive scientific men."

The rebuke is well deserved, when a journal of the scientific standing of The Scientific American falls into the error of taking for granted a distorted representation of an historical fact relating to a denomination that for centuries was the standard-bearer of the world's civilization. The "Mormon" Church has been similarly misrepresented, generally wilfully and intentionally, in order to create prejudices in the minds of men against its teachings, and members. Were there more honesty among men, opponents would not misrepresent one another. They would ascertain the truth and state but the truth, and the result would be good feelings even where difference of opinions exist.

GOVERNMENT OF CITIES.

When the various American municipalities finally drive the people into an earnest effort to secure better government, we shall not continue to face the humiliating fact that, as a rule, European cities are much better governed than our own.

The Anaconda Standard remarks that several cities in Illinois are at work in organized effort for better municipal government. Permission to try one or another commission plan is possible in Minnesota, under recent legislation. In that state, in an instance or two, the people have decided to reject reform plans, but it is said to be the intention of some of the larger Minnesota cities to make the experiment. In Virginia they are preparing to do the same thing. In recent weeks there has been a good deal of testimony printed in American newspapers descriptive of superior conditions in European cities where local government is radically unlike our political-party, ward-politician plan. This testimony is given by American citizens who have studied conditions abroad; it is all to the disadvantage and discredit of the American method.

Salt Lake City is entitled to honest and economical government. An opportunity is now presented to the people to elect as officials those who will regard the welfare of the City as the foremost consideration.

The so-called "American" party should be deprived of the control of the finances of this City.

The tightwad never gets tight.

No excellence without good digestion.

Speak of a candidate as you find him.

Halley's comet is now a near-comet.

Many a family tree is hollow in the butt.

A goose is a goose though it lay golden eggs.

Too many people seek taffy rather than truth.

There's no place like home for various reasons.

To everything there is a season, and this is football's.

It takes an artful dodger to dodge an automobile.

Man proposes; the girl thinks it over, and disposes.

Drifting with the tied—the crush at a wedding reception.

Mr. Hearst seems to be having lots of fun for his money.

No day in June was ever rarer than these October days.

Money makes the mare go and an auto makes the money go.

In Chicago they say that the pig pen is mightier than the sword.

Civilization has reached Manchuria with a vengeance, a Korean being the avenger.

When a woman conceals her age she doesn't always succeed in hiding her wrinkles.

A man cannot show his horse sense better than by refusing to bet on a horse race.

If successful, it takes a boy about ten years to earn what his college education costs.

Why doesn't the Society for Psychical Research send an expedition to the North Pole or Mount McKinley?

If all the increased cost of living is not due to the tariff, and it is not, neither is all the prosperity due to it.

If people would keep their troubles to themselves like they do their money, living in this world would be much pleasanter.

To control one's children and one's temper at the same time is one of the most difficult tasks man ever undertook.

It may or may not be significant but it is a fact that there are three Cook counties in the United States, but there is not one Peary county.

The Illinois Barbers' association has decided to fight the law passed by the Illinois legislature regulating their business. Will razors be the weapons?

"We had the Golden team beaten in all forms of the game, but we were totally unable to score," says Coach Maddock. Which reminds us of John Phoenix's account of how he vanquished his enemy. "I inserted my nose between his teeth and held it there," said John.

The Denver Divorcees' club has been debating the question, "Which is the happiest day of a woman's life, the day of her marriage or the day of her divorce?" No decision was reached, which is much to be regretted as it would have served to point a moral and adorn a tale.

FATE OF HISTORIC RELICS.

Omaha Bee.

Man's proneness to seize upon the skeletons of departed glory in an effort to utilize the structure from which the high lights have faded is illustrated by the breaking up of the old British man-of-war Wellington to the purposes of an American millionaire. The huge teak timbers, reconstructed into a spacious dining hall, will emphasize the irony of fate. Once resisting alike the fury of Neptune and the onslaught of battle, now they will serve as rafters, ringing with a cheer on land such as they never knew on sea. "Rule Britannia" echoes will be disturbed by "The Star Spangled Banner," and toasts will resound to democracy's cause amid the bones of a gallant warship once dedicated in the name of the fighting duke who was first of all for the crown and to the last opposed to popular government. The conflict of sentiment with the actualities of life is never ending, but such an incident as this serves as a reminder of the once-threatened dismembering of our own "Old Ironsides," when sentiment for once prevailed over the assaults of cold practicality.

THE OPTIMIST'S CORNER

By George F. Butler, A.M., M.D.

Water that has stood in one's bedroom or living room for a long time is unfit for drinking purposes. It has absorbed the gases from the body, and the colder the water the greater quantity it absorbs. Water which has remained all night in leaden pipes becomes contaminated with the properties of the lead, and that which remains for a long time in a pump, with the impure gases of the atmosphere; and in both cases should be drawn off before any is taken for drinking purposes. Leaden pipes are chiefly used in cities and too much care cannot be taken, when no water has been drawn through the night, to avoid taking any that may have stood in the pipes during the interval. Ice water should be used with great caution, for if drank excessively it causes irritation and congestion, and sometimes serious inflammations of the stomach and bowels. It is probably safer to drink warm drinks in summer and cold drinks in winter. The temperature of the water taken inside, as well as that applied outside, should, as a rule, having of course its exceptions, be made to correspond with the temperature of the atmosphere. Very cold or ice water should not be taken with the meals at all, for it chills the stomach and retards and sometimes arrests digestion.

JUST FOR FUN

"I suppose your remarks in Congress will be listened to with great interest?"

"My friend," said the statesman, "in Congress a man is lucky to get a chance to make a speech without expecting people to listen to it."—Washington Star.

It is too bad that Peary did not know before his last dash for the pole that Cook has been there ahead of him."

"Why?"

"Because he would have been hot all the way there and back again."—Houston Post.

"I suppose your remarks in Congress will be listened to with great interest?"

"My friend," said the statesman, "in Congress a man is lucky to get a chance to make a speech without expecting people to listen to it."—Washington Star.

A MIGHTY ENGINE.

Lines Suggested by Listening to The Deseret News Press.

Clickety-clang, clickety-clang, goes the mighty press. Clickety-clang, clang, thousands of ideas are scattered broadcast over the land; ideas of progress, power and strength, surely the world is ruled by the press. Stop the press for 24 hours, and the world would seem to stand still. Ah, sweet music, 'tis sweetest music to my listening ears. Clickety-clang, clickety-clang, the mighty press, working like some living, breathing thing; clickety-clang, clickety-clang. Oh, the giant press, bringing joy to many, sorrow to more; telling of love, wailing of death; making the rich richer, the poor poorer, or perhaps happier; bringing all the people of civilization together, one home, one flag, one brotherhood. Wherever the sweet clickety-clang, clickety-clang of the press is heard, that sound imbues all others, for the power of the press is beyond computation.

Of all progressive mechanisms, the press stands pre-eminent. The telegraph flashes across the continent from point to point, but the press prints that which reaches to the most obscure habitation. Clickety-clang, clickety-clang, every nerve of the mighty press is working to its full tension. All is life. Round, round goes the ponderous machinery.

Clickety-clang, clickety-clang tells of the old world, tells of the new; tells of the markets, the reports of commerce from every part of the globe, tells of war, of every nation, casualties here and there, the rise and fall of monarchs, the curse of crime, the blessings of humanity, the blight of one life, the bloom of another. Clickety-clang, clickety-clang, means all of these and infinitely more.

Stand by the mighty press and listen to the echo of this clickety-clang, clickety-clang and you are around the world in a moment. Clickety-clang, clickety-clang, clang, clang, and she stops, quivering, trembling, steaming and sweating from every pore. Oh, but she looks grand, and I look with wonder and admiration at the work so nobly done, then leave her to cool and rest, and return in the morning. All is still, but the stillness is sublime; she sleeps, resting her mighty forces for the fray so soon to begin.

There is a stir, all hands ready, again she slowly moves, gradually, faster and faster, she warms up to her task, fearless and steady. Clickety-clang, clickety clang, and on goes the mighty press.

MRS. LOUISE COULSON.
Salt Lake City, Utah.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

THE REBUFF THAT MADE A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

By E. J. Edwards.

This daily series of anecdotes and incidents that throw new, interesting and frequently dramatic light on famous events and personalities of the past have been collected by Edwards during nearly forty years of more or less intimate acquaintance with many of the country's leaders since the Civil War. Each anecdote or incident is fresh from Mr. Edwards's notebook, and, either in whole or in part, it constitutes New News of Yesterday, garnered from the men who made the news—the history—or from equally authoritative sources. As important contributions of the "Human Interest" sort to American history, these articles have a distinctive value all their own.

WHEN JAMES G. PATTERSON died at his home in Hartford, Conn., several years ago, it was truly said of him that he had created and headed one of the great American life insurance companies, that he was one of the great American authorities on life insurance, and that he developed very greatly the granite quarrying industry of New England. He was, indeed, a veritable captain of industry, but in all the biographical accounts that were printed of him at the time of his passing, no mention was made of what was the crucial moment in his life—of the rebuff that ultimately made him the great life insurance and industrial power that he was for so many years. The story was told me some time ago by the president of one of the world's biggest life insurance companies.

"Mr. Batterson," said this president, "was regarded by those who were brought only into business relations with him as a man of granite consistency and firmness. He seemed to have no tender side, or any sentimental associations. I know I was of that opinion until there happened the extraordinary incident which changed my whole view of the man.

"I had occasion to go to Hartford to consult with Mr. Batterson regarding a business transaction of considerable magnitude. He received me at his office, and, as was his habit, plunged immediately into a discussion of the matter which had brought us together. At the very moment when we were at the vital point of this discussion a messenger brought in a card and placed it before Mr. Batterson. A queer, whimsical expression came to Mr. Batterson's face, so I surmised that there was some humorous association in connection with the card. Then he said to the messenger, 'Show him in,' and, turning to me, added, "Don't you go; sit right there.'

"In a moment a much withered and wrinkled old man appeared, and as he stepped inside, he looked furtively about, and at last fixed his eyes upon Mr. Batterson. He wore a long tailed frock-coat that had seen service for many years, for it was worn smooth and the seams showed. I was sure that he was a clergyman, since around his neck was an old-fashioned clerical white scarf or necktie.

"The stranger stood for a moment waiting some word from Mr. Batterson, who greeted him cordially and asked him to be seated. Mr. Batterson turned to me. 'This is my old teacher,' he said. Then they two fell to chatting of old times.

At last Mr. Batterson turned on the old man a whimsical expression.

"'I suppose you remember the day when our district school closed and I finished my school career? Do you remember how you mortified me? If you don't, I do. You held me up to ridicule before the entire school board and all the visitors.'

While speaking Mr. Batterson had grown impressively stern, and I felt sorry for the poor clergyman, who stammeringly declared that he did not recollect the incident.

"'But I do,' persisted Mr. Batterson, and I could almost see the old man trembling in his boots, 'and I want to tell you that you did me the greatest service I ever had done me. What can I do for you?'

"Astonishment and joy struggled for supremacy in the old man's face as he realized that Mr. Batterson stood ready to befriend him, at that moment in need of pecuniary assistance, it was all too evident.

"A little later, when the old man had taken a grateful departure, Mr. Batterson finished for me the half completed story.

"'I went to a district school near the town of Litchfield, Conn.,' he said. 'I was a big boy, and probably clumsy. I had a fist like a blacksmith's.

"'At the closing exercises the teacher said to me: "James Batterson, stand there," pointing to a place in front of the platform. When I did that he said: "James Batterson, I have this to say to you. You will never make a success in the world. You are too superficial. You have a little surface learning, and that's all. And you are so conceited that you think when you have skimmed through your textbooks, you know all there is to know about the subject taught. But your behavior has been good, and you have never been tardy or absent, although you had to walk sometimes four miles back and forth through the severest winter storms. That is my report of you, James Batterson. You may now take your seat."

"'I was humiliated beyond measure. But I managed to say to the teacher, "You'll see whether I succeed or not." Then I went to my desk, gathered up all my text books and copy books and went away.

"'I began that very day to read the text books. I found time when dressing in the morning to read some one of them. Whenever I went on a journey I took one or two along. In that way I mastered Greek and Latin; in that way I got the power of concentrating thought, and whatever facility in the use of the English language I possess. Every day since then I have read at least one of these books, and some of them are pretty well thumbed by now. They have been my joy, my recreation, and to them I owe my health and mental vigor, my success. So, when my old teacher came here just now I had to tell him that he did me the greatest service I ever had done me when he rebuked me on my last day at school before the crowded room. But I didn't realize at the time that what he said was exactly what I needed if I was to make anything of myself in the world.'"

(Copyright, 1909, by E. J. Edwards.)

The title of the story to be published tomorrow is "The Time Gladstone Was Lost."

Children's and Misses' Coats One-Fourth Off Z. C. M. I.

We were exceptionally fortunate in obtaining these Sample Coats—the manufacturers were unable to dispose of them in the regular way. You are to receive the benefit of the purchase.

The season's newest styles—ages 8 to 14 and 15, 16, 17, 18—in plain cloths, rough weave cloths, velvets, tweeds and homespuns. The colors are reds, blues, greens, browns, grays and mixtures. Make your purchases now and save one-fourth the regular cost.

$3.00 Coats for.....$2.25	$7.50 Coats for.....$5.65	$12.00 Coats for.....$9.00
$4.00 Coats for.....$3.00	$8.00 Coats for.....$6.00	$12.50 Coats for.....$9.35
$4.50 Coats for.....$3.35	$8.50 Coats for.....$6.35	$13.50 Coats for.....$10.15
$5.00 Coats for.....$3.75	$9.00 Coats for.....$6.75	$14.00 Coats for.....$10.50
$5.50 Coats for.....$4.15	$9.50 Coats for.....$7.15	$15.00 Coats for.....$11.25
$6.00 Coats for.....$4.50	$10.00 Coats for.....$7.50	$15.50 Coats for.....$11.60
$6.50 Coats for.....$4.85	$10.50 Coats for.....$7.85	$16.00 Coats for.....$12.00
$7.00 Coats for.....$5.25	$11.00 Coats for.....$8.25	$16.50 Coats for.....$12.35
	$11.50 Coats for.....$8.60	$17.50 Coats for.....$13.15

Delightful Showing of One-Piece Dresses

The great variety of one-piece Dresses we are showing is simply enchanting—the newest styles, fabrics and colors are represented in rich abundance.

The silk jersey, the moire, broadcloth, panamas, prunellas, serges, henriettas, voiles and taffeta, in black, elephant, sage, bronze, rose, raison and olive from $15 to $60.

Newest Sweater Styles

Ladies' and misses' coat and jacket sweaters, easy to put on, comfortable to wear—all white, all gray, all red, all black, white and colored combinations, and new novelty weaves, single and double breasted, roll and stand-up collars.

Children's and babies' sweaters, high collar, roll collar, with or without belt, all white, all gray, all red, red and white and colored combinations.

LADIES' SWEATERS, $4.50 to $20.00
MISSES' SWEATERS, $2.25 to $4.00.
CHILDREN'S AND BABIES' FROM 75c to $2.00.

Specials in Underwear Dept.

Ladies' white fleece lined pants, special price 35c
Ladies' white fleece lined vests and pants, the Munsing make, special price 75c
Ladies extra fleeced Union Suits, white, special price 75c
Ladies' Munsing Union Suits, white fleeced, special price $1.35
Children's black fleeced pants, special price 35c
Children's black cotton tights, special price 35c
Children's gray fleeced cotton vests and pants, according to size, from 35c up to.. 40c
Children's extra fine heavy white cotton fleeced vests and pants, according to size, from 35c up to.. 65c
Children wool vests and pants, according to size, from 25c up to 60c

Specials in Hosiery Dept.

Children's fine ribbed black fleeced cotton hose, special price.. 25c
Boys' heavy black cotton fine ribbed school hose. A 3-thread hose with shaped ankles. Special price, 19c pair. Misses' fine ribbed black cotton, also Mercerized silk hose, special price 25c
Misses' fine ribbed black cashmere hose, special price 25c
Misses' extra fine black cashmere hose, special price..... 50c
Ladies' black cotton hose, fast dye, special price, 10c pair, 3 for 25c
Ladies' black cotton hose, fashioned foot and seamless, special price 15c
Ladies' black cotton hose, full fashioned and seamless, special price 25c

Complete Line of Knitted And Flannelette Underwear For Ladies and Children.

A splendid variety of Couch and Table Covers in Carpet dept.—many choice Bagdad and Oriental Covers. All this week ONE-FOURTH TO ONE-THIRD OFF

OUR DRUG STORE IS AT 112-114 SOUTH MAIN ST.

SALT LAKE THEATRE
Geo. D. Pyper, Mgr.
The Season's Comedy Event.
TONIGHT AND WEEK
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
First Time Here.
A GENTLEMAN FROM MISSISSIPPI
A Comedy of Washington Life.
Prices—Evening, 50c to $1.50. Matinee, 25c to $1.
NEXT ATTRACTION.
Mon. Tues., Wed. and Wed. Matinee.
Return of last seasons biggest hit.
THE MAN OF THE HOUR
The play that has made all America talk. Prices same as this week. Sale begins Friday, Oct. 29.

5 CENTS 5 CENTS
THE NEW EMPIRE THEATRE
(Reopened)
Harry R. Rand, the Nickle King, announces Living Motion Pictures Unequaled in the West. Miss Eva Johnson, Soloist.
156 STATE STREET
5 CENTS 5CENTS

Orpheum THEATRE
Both Phones 3569.
ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE.
MATINEE TODAY 2:15
Every Evening 8:15.
"At the Country Club."
Maxim's Models. The Arlington Four.
Gardner and Revere.
Patsy Doyle. Sig. Luciano Lucca.
Nevins and Erwood.
The Kinodrome. Orpheum Orchestra.
Matinee Prices—15c, 25c, 50c.
Night Prices—25c, 50c, 75c.

COLONIAL
TONIGHT.
"A Knight for a Day"
WITH
EDWARD HUME AND GRACE DeMAR
Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
Matinee Saturday, all seats reserved, 25c and 50c.
Next Week: The Sunnyside of Broadway.

Best Coal WE EVER USED
Is What People Say About Our Coal.
"PEACOCK"
"Rock Springs"
Central Coal & Coke Co.
40 West 2nd South.
Phones: Bell Ex. 35.
Ind. 2600.

The Grand
Salt Lake's Most Popular Playhouse.
Tonight and All Week.
WILLARD MACK STOCK CO.,
Including Miss Blanche Douglas,
Offer the Stirring Romantic Drama,
MONTE CRISTO.
Mr. Mack as Edmond Dantes, the Count of Monte Cristo; Miss Douglas, as Mercedes, and the full strength of the Mack company.
WE KEEP UP THE STANDARD.
Regular Grand Prices—Evenings, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 25c, 50c.
Next—The Beautiful Story of the North—"THELMA."

READ THE THEATRE MAGAZINE
FOR THEATRICAL NEWS AND STAGE PICTURES.

BUNGALOW
PANTAGES
UP-TO-DATE VAUDEVILLE
Starting Thursday, Oct. 28th.
Matinee Daily, 2:15.
Leon Morris Co., including La Belle Helene and Her Greyhounds.
Arthur Dona and Thompson-May.
Rivel and Deery.
Lacy-Sampson and Douglas-Mahell.
Hedges Wrestling Ponies.
Lalele Helene.
Motion Pictures. Bungalow Orchestra.
Illustrated Song.
Evening Prices—10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.
Matinees—10c, 20c, 30c.

Gray Hair Restored.
"WALNUTTA HAIR STAIN"
Restores Gray, Bleached or Bleached Hair to Moisture Instantaneously. Gives any shade from Light Brown to Black. Does not wash or rub off. Contains no poisons and is not sticky nor greasy. Sold by all druggists, or we will send you a Trial Size for 50c, postpaid, large size (eight times as much) $1.00. If your druggist don't sell it send direct to us. Send this notice, stamps or silver from two bottles purchased from a druggist and we will give you a full-size bottle for nothing. WALNUTTA CO., 1468 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by F. J. HILL DRUG COMPANY.

The Anderson Piano
With its singing soul
New York and Western Piano Co.
S. W. FIRST SOUTH.